

THE DUTCH TWINS

✧ PRIMER ✧



Lucy - Fitch - Perkins

School Edition

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THE DUTCH TWINS PRIMER



BY
LUCY FITCH PERKINS

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS
BY THE AUTHOR

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KIT AND KAT

Here are Kit and Kat.

They are Twins.

They are Dutch Twins.

Kit is five years old.

Kat is five years old.

They are both fat.



THE FATHER

This is the Father of the Dutch Twins.

He is a Dutch man.

He is a farmer.

He is hoeing cabbages.

He is not fat.



THE MOTHER

This is the Mother of the Dutch Twins
She is Dutch too.

Kit is Dutch.

Kat is Dutch.

Their Father and Mother are Dutch.

They are all Dutch.

They are all fat but Father.



THE LOOSE TOOTH

"See, Kat," said Kit.

"See my tooth.

It is loose.

I can wiggle it.

You have not a loose tooth, Kat."



Kat said, "See, Mother! See Kit!
He has a loose tooth.
He can wiggle it.
I am five. Kit is five.
We are both five.
But he has a loose tooth.
I want a loose tooth too."



Kat said, "Your tooth is loose, Kit!

It is very loose.

It will fall out soon.

It will choke you.

I will pull your loose tooth.

Then it will not choke you.

Here is a nice string.

It will not hurt much."



“Ow! Ow! Ow!” said Kit.

“You said it would not hurt.

It does hurt!”

“I said it would not hurt much.

See your nice tooth!

It will never choke you now!

You will feel better soon.

You are a brave boy,” said Kat.

“Ow! Ow! Ow!” said Kit.



Kit and Kat ran to Grandmother.

Kat said, "See, Grandmother! See Kit!

His loose tooth is out!

Here it is on the string."

Kit said, "Kat pulled it out.

She said it would not hurt much."

Kat said, "It did not hurt much."

Kit said, "It did not hurt Kat a bit.

It hurt me! It was my loose tooth."



“I wish I had a loose tooth,” said Kat.

“I would pull it out myself.

It does not hurt much.

I would not say, ‘Ow! Ow!’

You said, ‘Ow! Ow!’ six times!”

“Ho! Ho!” said Kit.

“You would say, ‘Ow!’ ten times!

Boys are brave.

You said I was a brave boy.”



One day Kat called to Kit
“Come, Kit. Come here quick.
Now I have a loose tooth too!
I can wiggle it!”
“Let me pull it out for you,” said Kit.
“It will not hurt much.”
“No,” said Kat. “I will pull it myself.”
“Ho! Ho!” said Kit. “You will not dare!”
“You will see,” said Kat.



Kat tied a string to her tooth.

Then she tied the string to the door.

“Now, I will slam the door,” she said.

“Let me slam it for you,” said Kit.

“No,” said Kat, “I will slam it myself.

I will count, one, two, three.

When I say three, I will slam the door.”

Kit said, “I let you pull my tooth.



Let me count for you.

I will count, one, two, three.

But when I say *three*,

you will *not* slam the door.

You will be afraid."

Kit counted "one, two, **THREE**."

Kat slammed the door!

Out came the tooth!

Kat sat down hard on the floor!

“Ow! Ow! Ow!” said Kat.

“Ho! Ho!” said Kit.

“You said it would not hurt much —
But you said, ‘Ow!’ three times.”

“It did not hurt much

to pull the loose tooth,” Kat said.

“But it hurts very much

to sit down hard on the floor.

That is why I said, ‘Ow!’ ”

“Oh,” said Kit.

They both ran to Grandmother.

“See, Grandmother!

See my tooth,” said Kat.

“She pulled it herself,” said Kit.

“No, the door pulled it.

Kit slammed the door for me,” said Kat.

“She said, ‘Ow!’ three times,” said Kit.

“It hurts to sit down hard,” said Kat.



“That is why I said, ‘Ow!’ three times.
Kit said, ‘Ow!’ six times,
and he did not sit down hard at all.”
“How brave you both are,” said Grand-
mother.



Kat said, "Now we are just alike.
You are five. I am five.
We are both five.
We are both Twins.
We are both Dutch Twins.
And we both have had a loose tooth."
Only Kat could not say, "loose tooth."
She said, "looth tooth."



THE SURPRISE

One day Kit said to Kat,
“Let me whisper to you.
I am going to surprise Father.
He is hoeing in the garden.
I am going to get the boat.
I will get it alone.
I will take the boat to Father.
I am a big boy now.”



“No, no,” Kat said to Kit.

“You must never get the boat!

You will fall into the canal!

You will drown!”

“Ho! Ho!” said Kit.

“No, I will not fall into the canal!

I will not drown.

I will pole the boat to Father.

I will give him a nice surprise.

I am a big boy now.”



“Run, Mother, run !” cried Kat.
“Kit is going to surprise Father.
He is going to get the boat !
He is going alone.
He will fall into the canal !
He will drown !”



Kit got into the boat.

“Oh! Oh!” cried Kat.

“He is in the boat.

Stop! Kit! Stop!”

But Kit did not stop.

He pushed with the pole.

The boat began to move.



“Oh! Oh!” cried Kit.

“The boat goes too fast!

It goes faster than I do!

Oh! Oh! I shall fall into the canal!

I shall drown!

I wish I had not come.

Mother! Mother!”

Then there was a great splash.

Kit fell into the canal!



But Kit did not drown.
Before you could count one, two, three,
his mother was there.
Kat was there too.
They had run along the bank.
His mother had a stick.
She held out the stick.

Kit took hold of it.

Before you could count four, five, six,
he was on the bank.

He was very wet.

Kat called to her father.

He was hoeing in the garden.

"Come, Father. Come quick!"

Father ran as fast as he could.

Before you could count ten,
he was there too.

"Just look at Kit," said his mother.

"He took the boat.

He fell into the canal."

"I was going to surprise you," said Kit.

"You did surprise me," said Father.

"I am surprised

that you are such a bad boy."

"I told him to stop," said Kat.



They all went home with Kit.
When they got home his mother said,
“Kit, you are very wet.
You must put on dry clothes.”
Kit put on dry clothes.

Then his father took Kit out of doors.
He drove a stake in the ground.
He tied Kit to the stake.
“This is your surprise,” he said.
Kit was tied to the stake
for a long time.

“I do not like this surprise,” said Kit.
“I will never take the boat again.”





THE FARMERS

One day Father gave the Twins
two little farms.

The farms were five feet wide.

They were ten feet long.

“Now we are farmers,” said Kat.

“First we must spade the ground,”
said Kit.

Kat got the spade
and gave it to Kit.

Kit began to dig.

Kat stood by and told him how.

“You must dig deep,” Kat said.

“It is hard work to dig deep,” Kit said.

“You must push down hard,” said Kat.

“I do push down hard,” said Kit.

“You must push down harder,” said Kat.

“Let me take the spade.

I will show you how to dig.”

Kat began to dig.

She pushed down hard on the spade.

But it did not go in deep.

“Push hard,” Kit said.

“I do push hard,” said Kat.

“I will push with both feet.

Then I shall go in deep.”



Kat put both feet on the spade!

But it did not go in deep.

It fell over. Kat fell too.

She sat down hard on the ground.

“Ow! Ow!” she cried.

“Is it hard work to dig deep?” said Kit.

“Ow! Ow!” said Kat.



Father came from his garden.

The Twins ran to him.

“Father, we cannot dig deep,” Kat said.

“The ground is very hard.”

“I will spade your farms for you,”
said Father.

When the ground was all spaded,
the Twins planted their seeds.

Kit planted beets and carrots.

Kat planted beans.



Every day they watered their seeds.
At last one day they found ten rows
 of little green leaves.
Their seeds had come up.
They grew and grew.
The weeds grew too.
The Twins took turns hoeing them.
One day when Kit was hoeing,
 Kat said to him,



“Let us sell our beets and beans
and carrots at the market.”

“What shall we buy with the money
we get for them?” said Kit.

“Let us buy a dog,” said Kat.

“Let us buy a cart too,” said Kit.

“Oh, what fun!” cried Kat.

Kit did not hoe any more.



He sat down on a box.

Kat sat on another box.

They talked about the dog cart.

“What shall we name the dog?”

said Kat.

“Let us name him Lion,” said Kit.

“No,” said Kat. “His name is Heiny.

He is a nice yellow dog.”

“He is my dog,” said Kit.

“I thought about him first.”

“Heiny is *our* dog,” said Kat.

“He is a nice yellow dog.

The cart is yellow too.”

“No,” said Kit, “the cart is not yellow.
It is red. It has red wheels.”

“You may have the cart red if you like,”
said Kat,

“But Heiny is a yellow dog.”

“With Heiny and the cart we can earn
a lot of money,” said Kit to Kat.

“We will put the beets and beans
and carrots into the cart.

Then we will drive from door to door.

At one house we will sell beets.

At the next house we will sell beans.

Then we will sell carrots.

I will drive the cart.”

“No, no,” said Kat. “Let me drive.



I can drive as well as you can."

"I will drive. I am a boy," said Kit.

Just then Father came by.

The Twins ran to him.

Kat cried, "Father, Kit will not let me
drive Heiny and the cart!"

"What cart?" said Father.

"Who is Heiny?"

"Heiny is our yellow dog!" said Kat.

"The cart is red," said Kit.

"We are going to put our beets and
beans and carrots in the cart.

Then we are going to sell them."

Father sat down on a box.

Then he said to the Twins,

"How are you going to get the dog
and cart?"

"We are going to sell our beets
and beans and carrots
at the market," said Kit.

"With the money we will buy the dog
cart."



“Oh! I see!” said Father.

Then Kit said, “We are going to earn
a lot of money!

We will put our beets and beans
and carrots in the cart.

Then we will sell them
from door to door.”

“But you were going to sell your beets

and beans and carrots to buy
the dog cart," said Father.

"If you sell them to buy the dog cart
How can you sell them again?"

"I did not think about that," said Kit.

"Think about it now," said Father.

Then he went to feed the pig.

The Twins thought and thought.

"We cannot sell the beets and beans
and carrots two times," said Kit.

"No," said Kat, "we cannot."

Then they thought some more.

"We can sell them once," Kit said.

"Then we can have the dog anyway."

Mother came out to feed the hens.

She saw the Twins standing still.

She saw the hoe on the ground.

She saw the weeds growing.



“If you don’t keep the weeds out,
you will not have any beets
and beans and carrots at all.
You will have only weeds,”
she said.

“Oh, dear!” said Kat. “It seemed so
easy when we just talked about it.
Now it does not seem easy at all.”
Then they began to pull weeds
as hard as they could.



THE RABBITS

The next day Grandfather came.

He brought a basket.

The Twins ran to meet him.

Grandfather said, "You may look in my basket.

There is a surprise in it.

It is for you."

Kit and Kat looked in.

There were three rabbits in the basket!

One big rabbit, and two little ones.

"Come, Mother, come!" cried Kat.

"Grandfather has three rabbits!

One mother rabbit!

Two baby rabbits!

They are for Kit and me."

"They are a surprise," said Kit.

"I like this surprise."

"Rabbits like beans and beets,"

said Mother.

"They like carrots too.

You must keep them in a pen.

If they get out they will eat up
your garden."



Father made a pen for the rabbits.
The Twins put the rabbits in the pen.
“Now, Kit,” said Kat,
 “you must be careful.
You must not let the rabbits out.
They will eat up our beans.
They will eat up our carrots and beets
 too.

Then we cannot sell them.

If we do not sell them, we cannot get
a dog."

"I wish the rabbits

would just eat weeds," said Kat.

"But they will not eat weeds," said Kit.

"They will eat the beets and beans and
carrots."

The next day Kit went out
to feed the rabbits.

Then he called to Kat,

"Kat, Kat! Come quick!

The rabbits are gone."

Kat ran to the rabbit pen.

"Oh, our farms! Our farms!" she cried.

They ran as fast as they could
to the farms.

There the rabbits were.



The mother rabbit was eating carrots.
The baby rabbits were eating beets
and beans.

When they saw the Twins
they ran away.



Kit and Kat ran after them.

They ran and ran.

The rabbits could run much faster
than the Twins.

The Twins' mother was hanging out
the clothes.

All at once she felt something warm
against her feet.



She felt it wiggle.

She was scared.

She jumped right up and down.

She screamed, "Snakes! Rats! Shoo!
Scat!"

But it was not snakes.

It was not rats.

It was the big rabbit.

The big rabbit was scared too.

It jumped and ran.

It ran under the kitchen steps.

The baby rabbits ran after her.

The Twins' mother was so scared

she sat down in the clothes-basket!

Just then the Twins came running by.

They saw her sitting in the clothes-
basket.

"Mother, Mother!" they cried,

"what is the matter?"

"The big rabbit!" said their mother.

"She ran under my skirt.

I thought it was a rat or a snake.

I could feel it wiggle!

I jumped up in the air.



The rabbit jumped too.

It jumped and ran.

It ran under the steps.

The little rabbits are there too.

I was so scared I sat down

in the clothes-basket."

"We will help you out," said Kat.

"You pull, Kit, and I will push.

One, two, three! Out goes she!"



Then Kat pushed and Kit pulled.
Their mother stood up.
They all three looked at the basket.
“Oh dear!” said Kat.
“Oh dear!” said her mother.

Kit did not say a word.

The rabbits were still under the steps.

"How can we catch them?" said Kat.

"They will not come out."

"Come, Bunny! Come, Bunny!"

Kit cried.

But they did not come.

"Let us get something they like to eat," said Kat.

"They like to eat our carrots and beets and beans," said Kit.

"They are just full of them now."

"Give them some more," said Kat.

Kit got some carrot leaves.

He held them down by the step.

Soon the big rabbit smelled them.

Then she stuck her head out and began to eat.



Kit caught her by her long ears.
Kat caught the baby rabbits.
Just then they saw Father coming.
They all went to meet him.

“Father, Father, our rabbits got out!”
cried Kit.

“They ate ever so many plants
on our farms,” said Kat.

“They ran under my feet,” said Mother.

“The rabbits were scared —

I was scared too.

I sat down in the clothes-basket.”

“Just look at the clothes-basket now,”
said Kat.

Father looked at the clothes-basket.

Then he looked at Mother.

Then he laughed.

“We will get a new basket,” he said.

“But Mother must not sit down in it.”

Then he said to the Twins,

“I will help you mend the rabbit
pen and plant your farms again.

I will give you some cabbage plants
While Mother gets dinner,
we will set them out.”
When dinner was ready,
the cabbages were all planted.





GOING TO MARKET

At last there came a day
when Father said to the Twins:
“I am going to market in the boat.
You may go with me
to sell your vegetables.
I am going to-morrow.

You must get ready to-day."

All day long Kit and Kat worked.

They pulled up all their vegetables.

They washed them clean.

They tied the carrots and beets
in bunches.

They tied eight in each bunch.

They put the beets and beans
and carrots in baskets.

They had half a peck of beans.

They had one bushel of carrots
and beets.

They had twelve large fine cabbages.

Early the next morning Father put
the vegetables in the boat.

He put the Twins in the boat too.

Mother came to see them start to market.

"Sit still," she said to the Twins.



“And do not let Father forget
my clothes-basket.”

Father rowed for a long time.
At last they came to the town.
Father tied the boat to a post.
They all got out.

Father took the basket of beans.
There were beets in the basket too.
The carrots were on top.
Kit and Kat each took a cabbage.
Kit and Father carried the basket
between them.

The market was not far away.
They found a nice stall.
They set down their baskets.
There was a bench in the stall.
They spread everything on the bench.
Then Father said, "Stay here
while I go back to the boat.

I will get the rest of the vegetables."
Kit and Kat stood up behind the bench.
Soon a fat man came along.
He had a basket on his arm.
When he saw the Twins he stopped.



“Ho! Ho!” he said, “What are you
two babies doing here?”

“We are not babies,” said Kat;
“we are five years old.”

“Bless my heart,” said the fat man.
He set down his basket.

“We are farmers,” said Kit.

“Bless my heart,” said the fat man
again.

“Did you raise all these vegetables?”

“Yes, we did,” cried the Twins,
both at once.

“We are going to sell them
and buy a dog,” said Kat.

“He is a yellow dog.
His name is Heiny.”

“The cart is red,” said Kit.

“Bless my heart,” said the fat man.

“How much are your beans?”

Kit looked at Kat.

Kat looked at Kit.

Then they both said, “We don’t know.”

Just then Father came back.

“Father! Father,” cried the Twins.

“How much are our beans?”

“Ten cents a quart,” said Father.

“Ten cents a quart,” said Kit to the man.

Father gave Kit the quart measure.

Kit measured two quarts of beans.

The fat man gave him ten cents
for one quart.

He gave Kat ten cents
for the other quart.

He put the beans in his basket.

Then he said, “Good-bye,” and went
away.

A woman came with her basket.

She bought two cabbages for ten cents.

She bought a bunch of carrots
for eight cents.



“How much money have we now,
Father?” said Kat.

“Farmers must learn to count,”
said Father.

Kit and Kat tried.

They counted all their fingers.

“I can’t do it on my fingers,” said Kat.

“There are not enough of them.”

“Count your toes too,” said Father.

“I can’t count my toes,” said Kat.

“They are in my wooden shoes.”

“We have more money

than we can count,” said Kit.

“You must be very rich,” said Father.

“It is nice to be so rich,” said Kat,

“but money is a great care.”

“Look, Kat, look!” cried Kit.

He pointed up the street.

“Who is that coming?”

Kat stopped counting her fingers
and looked.

“It is Grandfather!” she cried.

“He has a dog.

It is a yellow dog.

It is, oh, it is — Heiny!

Oh, what a good Grandfather!”



“Father! Father! See Heiny!”
they screamed.

Father laughed, “How do you know
it is Heiny?” he said.

But the Twins did not hear a word.
They were running to meet their grand-
father.

“O Grandfather! Grandfather! Where
did you find Heiny?” cried Kit.
“I knew it was Heiny the minute
I saw him!” screamed Kat.
The Twins sat right down
on the sidewalk.
They hugged Heiny.
Then they hugged Grandfather.
Heiny wagged his tail
and barked for joy.
He kissed Kat on the nose.
He licked Kit’s hands.
They were all very happy.
Then Kit said to Kat, “We have not
sold all of our vegetables yet.
“Maybe we cannot buy Heiny.”
“Let us ask Grandfather,” said Kat.
“All right,” said Kit.



Then Kit said, "Grandfather, we have
ten cents and ten cents
and ten cents and eight cents.
Is that enough to pay for Heiny?"
Grandfather said, "Yes, if you will give
me all that and two cabbages."

The Twins and Grandfather and Heiny
all went back to the stall.

Kit gave the money to Grandfather.

Kat gave him the cabbages.

“Now Heiny is really our own dog!”
cried Kit.

“Father, is he not a nice yellow dog?”

Father said, “I never saw a yellow
dog that I liked any better
than Heiny.”

“Won’t Mother be surprised?” said Kit.

“I am sure she will,” said Father.

“Oh what a nice surprise!” said Kat.

When the vegetables were all sold
they said good-bye to Grandfather.

They took Heiny with them
to the boat.

It was late when they got home.

“Let us creep up to the house
as still as mice,” said Kit.

“Then we will put Heiny
in the kitchen.

Mother will not see us at all.

She will just see Heiny.

How surprised she will be!”

The Twins each took hold
of Father’s hands.

Heiny ran ahead of them.

“Bow-wow! Bow-wow!” said Heiny.

“Oh Heiny! Good dog! Keep still!”
said Kit.

But Mother heard Heiny bark.

She came to the door and looked out.

Then she went to meet them.

Heiny ran to meet her.

He jumped around and wagged his tail.



“Oh! Oh!” cried Mother.

“Whose dog are you?”

“He is our dog! He is Heiny!”
screamed the Twins.

“Oh! Oh!” said Mother again.

“Grandfather got him for us!”
cried Kit.

“Are you surprised?” asked Kat.

“Oh, very much surprised,” said Mother.

“That is because you are good!”
said Kat.

“Nice surprises come
when you are good.”

“If I keep on being good, shall I get
more dogs?” said Mother.

“Maybe,” said Kat.

Mother had dinner all ready.

She had made onion soup.

She gave them each a bowl of it.

She gave Heiny a bone.

Then she thought of something!

She said to Father,

“Where is my clothes-basket?”



“Bless my heart! Where is it!

To be sure!” said Father.

“You forgot it!” said Mother.

“The Twins forgot it too,” said Father.

“Anyway, Mother, we brought you
Heiny,” said Kat.

“He is much better than a basket.”

“Heiny is a nice yellow dog,
but I cannot carry clothes in him,”
said Mother.

“I will get you a basket the next time
I go to market,” said Father.

“The next time you go for a basket,
do not bring home a dog instead,”
said Mother.

Then they all laughed.

After dinner Father took some money
out of his pocket.

“This is your money,” he said
to the Twins.

“I sold all the rest of your vegetables.
This is the money I got for them.
We will keep it in the old teapot
until you can count it your-
selves.”



DOG DAYS

Heiny liked his new home very much.
He found many things he liked to do.
The very first day when Kat went out
to feed the hens,
he barked at them.
The hens were scared.
They squawked and ran.
Heiny liked to see the hens run.

“Heiny, Heiny, come here!

You are a bad dog,” cried Kat.
When Heiny was tired of the hens,
he found a mud puddle.

He waded in the mud.

Then he went back to the house.

The kitchen door was open.

There was no one in the kitchen.

He went in.

Soon he found one of Father’s slippers.

He chewed it and chewed it.

Then he dragged it around the floor.

Then he shook it as if it were a rat.

Everywhere he went,

he left black marks on the floor.

He was having a very nice time.

Just then Mother came in.

She saw Heiny.



“Oh, my clean floor!” she cried.

“I had just scrubbed it!

Now I must scrub it again!

You are a very bad dog.

Go right out!”

She pointed her finger at the door.

But Heiny did not go.
He sat down on the floor
and wagged his tail.
Every time he wagged it, it made
more black marks.
Heiny was a very friendly dog.
Mother took Heiny by the back
of his neck.
She put him out of doors.
“Ki-yi! ki-yi!” howled Heiny.
He did not want to be put out.
He wanted to stay in the kitchen.
He was having a nice time
in the kitchen.
When she had put Heiny out,
Mother shut the door.
Then she got her pail and brush.
She scrubbed and scrubbed.



When the floor was clean again,
she set her mop and brush
outside the kitchen door.

Then she forgot to shut the door.

There was soup cooking in the pot.

“Now I must go and milk the cow,”
she said to herself.

“The Twins and Heiny may go too.
But the soup must not burn
while I am gone.”

She set the soup pot on a flat pan
on the floor.

Then she took her pail and went out
to milk the cow.

Kit and Kat were in the yard
with Heiny.

“Come, Heiny,” they called.

We are going to milk the cow.”

While they walked to the pasture,
Mother said,

“Heiny has been a very bad dog.

He chewed up Father’s slipper.

He got black mud all over
my clean floor.

I had to scrub it again.



Kit and Kat, you must never leave
the kitchen door open.

Heiny must not spoil
my nice clean floor."

The Twins felt very sad about Heiny.

“We will be sure to shut the door,”
they said.

“We are very sad about Heiny.”

But Heiny was not at all sad.

He was very gay.

He barked at everything he saw.

When he got to the pasture he thought
it would be fun to chase the cow.

He thought that maybe the cow
would squawk and run like a hen.

He barked at her.

But the cow did not run.

She did not squawk.

She put down her head
and shook her horns at Heiny.

Heiny was scared.

He put his tail between his legs and ran
home as fast as he could go.

When Heiny got home

he ran at once to the kitchen door.

It was open. He looked in.

He smelled something very good.

It was the soup.

He found the pot.

He stuck his nose in it.

He took it out again very quickly.

The soup was hot.

“Ki-yi! ki-yi!” he yelped.

He was surprised that anything that
smelled so good could feel so bad.

So he stuck his nose in again.

He took a big mouthful.

That time he could not even yelp.

He jumped and ran.

He upset the pot.

The soup ran all over the floor.

It ran over one of Heiny's paws.

His mouth was burned.

His paw was burned too.

Heiny ran out into the yard.

He sat down by the rabbit pen.

He tried to lick his burned paw,
but it hurt his burned tongue.

Heiny was a very sad dog.

When the Twins and their mother came
into the yard, Mother looked at the
kitchen door.

She saw that it was open!

Then she set her milk pail down
on the ground and ran.

Kit and Kat ran too.

They looked in at the kitchen door.

There was the soup pot tipped over!

There was the soup on the floor!



There were Heiny's tracks,
but Heiny was nowhere to be seen.
"Who left that door open?"
cried Mother.
"Not I," said Kit. "Not I," said Kat.

“The one who left that door open ought to scrub the floor!” said Mother.

“It would serve him just right for being so careless.”

“Mother,” said Kit, very politely,
“I think you were the last one to leave the house.”

“Was I?” said Mother.

“I think you were,” said Kat.

Then Mother thought of something else.

“The milk! The milk!” she screamed.

“Heiny will be in that next.”

She ran and got the milk pail.

She took it into the house.

Then she got the scrubbing brush and mop.

“Stay in the yard till I call you,”
she said to the Twins.



Then she went into the kitchen
and shut the door.

It grew later and later.

The sun went down.

Still Mother did not call them to supper.

When Father came home
the Twins met him.

“You must not go in now,” said Kat.

“Mother is scrubbing.”

“Scrubbing! At this hour?” said Father.
He was very much surprised.

“Yes,” said Kit. “You see

Heiny tracked up her clean floor.”

“Then when she scrubbed it again,
he tipped over the soup,” said Kat.

Just then the kitchen door opened.

Mother stood in the doorway.

“Come in to your supper,” she said.

“You will get only bread and milk.

You will not get any soup.”

Father and the Twins

went into the kitchen.

It was all clean again.

As they sat down to eat their bread
and milk, they heard Heiny howl,
a long, long howl!

“I think Heiny is sorry, Mother,” said Kat.

THE DOG CART

One day in the fall the Twins were
playing in the yard.

They saw Grandfather coming.

He was pulling a little cart.

Grandmother was with him.

She had a basket on her arm.

The Twins ran to meet them.

When they saw the cart they screamed
for joy.

“O Grandfather, is that our cart?”

“Yes,” said Grandfather. “I made it
for you.

I made it out of a box.”

“It is the nicest cart
in the whole world,” said Kit.

“You are the nicest grandfather
in the whole world,” said Kat.

The Twins hugged Grandfather
both at once.

“Ow! Ow!” cried Grandfather.

“You will choke me.

If you choke me, you will never know
what is in the basket.”

The Twins stopped hugging at once.

Then Grandfather opened the basket.

He took out a little harness.

“Grandmother made that for you,”
said Grandfather.

“O Grandmother! You are the best
grandmother in the whole world,”
cried the Twins.

They hugged her too.

Then Grandmother said, “Did you see
the paint pot?”

“No! No!” cried the Twins.



They ran back to Grandfather.

There beside the cart was a pot of red
paint and two brushes!

Just then Mother came to the door.

When she saw the paint she said,

“ You must have on some big old aprons.

Then you may paint.”

“O Kat!” cried Kit. “Red paint!

I said the cart would be red.”

“I am going to the garden now
to see Father,” said Grandfather.

“You must have the cart all painted
when I get back.”

Mother found two big old aprons.

She put one on Kit.

She put the other on Kat.

Then the Twins began to paint.

Kit painted one side of the cart.

Kat painted the other.

While they painted, Heiny was
out in the yard.

He was having a nice time barking
at the old gray goose.

The old gray goose did not like Heiny.
She pecked him on the nose.



“Ki-yi! Ki-yi!” yelped Heiny.

He ran into the stable.

Kit and Kat did not see Heiny come in.

When they did see him, he had both

his front paws in the paint pot.

He thought it was something to eat.

“Go away, Heiny! Bad dog!”

screamed Kit.

He waved his brush at Heiny.

Heiny remembered the soup.

He began to run.

His paws left red marks on the floor.

His nose was red too.

He had paint on it.

But that was not the worst of it.

He tipped over the paint pot!

He got all four paws into the paint.

Then he ran out of the stable.

Kit ran after him.

“Heiny will get red paint

on Mother’s clean floor!” cried Kat.

She ran after him too.

They both forgot their big old aprons!

First Kat tripped and fell.

She fell into the paint.

She had her paint brush in her hand.



The paint brush made her nose
and cheek all red.

Then Kit fell too.

He got paint on his hair and ears.

“Ow! Ow!” screamed Kat.

“Ow! Ow!” screamed Kit.

Mother and Grandmother ran to them.

They saw the red paint.

They thought it was blood.

“Oh, what have you done?”

cried Mother.

She picked up Kat.

Grandmother picked up Kit.

“We did n’t do anything!

Heiny did it all!” sobbed Kat.

“He got into the paint!

He tipped it over!” cried Kit.

“Oh, what a dog!” said Mother.

“Are you hurt?” cried Grandmother.

She wiped Kit’s face with a rag.

“No, I am not hurt,” sobbed Kit.

“Are you hurt?” cried Mother.

“No,” sobbed Kat. “I am not hurt.

I am crying about Heiny.

He is such a careless dog!”

“I never knew a careful dog,”
said Mother.

“Never mind! Come in now
and get washed.

It is almost supper time.”

She took Kat and Grandmother took
Kit.

They took off the aprons.

They hung them on the line in the
yard.

Then they stood the Twins up
in the middle of the kitchen floor.

“Do not move,” they said.

“Do not touch anything.”

Mother and Grandmother got
the washtub.

They got rags and soap and a brush.
They filled the tub with water.



They began with the top of Kit's head.
They scrubbed and scrubbed.

"Ow! Ow! You've got soap
in my eyes!" screamed Kit.

"You are pulling my hair!"
screamed Kat.

“You must be brave,” said Mother.

“This paint has to come off!”

“Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I don’t like this!”
cried Kit.

“Neither do I,” said Grandmother,
“but it must be done!”

They scrubbed for a long time.

At last Mother said, “There you are!
as good as new!”

Kit and Kat went out of doors.

They looked very clean.

“I wonder where Heiny is,” said Kit.

“Let us find him,” said Kat.

They looked by the rabbit cage.

He was not there.

At last they found him.

He was sitting by the pigpen.

He did not look happy.



He still had red paint on his nose
and paws.

But he had licked a great deal
of the paint off.

That was why he did not look happy.
When he saw Kit and Kat he crawled
along the ground.

“Don’t you come near me!” cried Kat.

“Nor me!” said Kit.

“You would get red paint on me.
Then I would have to be washed
again!”

“Ki-yi! Ki-yi!” yelped Heiny.
He knew he had been a bad dog.
And besides, he had a pain.
That was because of the paint
he had eaten.

When Father and Grandfather
came home, the Twins ran out
to meet them.

They told them all about Heiny
and the paint.

They told them all about the scrubbing.
“I thought you looked very clean,”
said Father.

“They almost scrubbed the skin off,”
said Kit.

“Don’t you like to be clean?”

asked Grandfather.

“Yes, I like to be clean,” said Kit,

“but I do not like to be washed.”

“Neither do I,” said Kat.

“Did you get the cart painted?”

asked Grandfather.

“Yes, it is all painted!” cried the Twins.

“Come and see it!

It is the nicest cart in the whole
world.”

Grandfather and Father and the Twins
went to see the cart.

“Be careful!” said Kat. “You must not
step in the paint!”

But Mother had cleaned up the paint
that was spilled.

The stable was clean again.

“Your Mother is a great scrubber,”
said Father.

“Yes, she is,” said Kit. He felt his ear.
Grandmother is too,” he said.

“So she is,” said Grandfather.

Then they went through the door
into the kitchen.

The table was set for supper.

There was a bright fire on the hearth.

The kitchen was so clean it shone.

The pots and pans shone too.

The kettle was singing.

Grandmother was knitting.

Mother was just putting the soup
on the table.

“Oh,” whispered Kat to Kit,
“don’t you feel glad that you are
a Dutch boy?”

“Yes,” said Kit.

“How good the soup smells!” said Kat.

“M — m — m!” said Kit. “I am glad
I am fat.

If I were not fat, I could not hold
so much soup!”

“You must not be greedy,” said Kat.

“Come to supper,” said Mother.

“I am glad I am a Dutch girl and that
I live in a Dutch house, and have
a Dutch father and mother and
grandfather and grandmother,”
said Kat.

“And a Dutch dog and a Dutch cart,”
said Kit.

Then they went to their supper.



WORD LIST

Kit and Kat
Page 1

here
are
Kit
and
Kat
they
twins
Dutch
is
five
years
old
both
fat

The Father
Page 2

this
the
father
of
he
a
man
farmer
hoeing
cabbages
not

The Mother
Page 3

mother
too
all
but

The Loose Tooth
Page 4

see
said
my
tooth
loose
I
can
wiggle

it
have
you
got

Page 5

has
am
we
want

Page 6

your

The Loose Tooth
Page 6

very
will
fall
out
soon
choke
you
pull
then
nice
string
hurt
much

Page 7

ow!
would
does
never
now
better
brave
boy

Page 8

ran
Grandmother
on

The Loose Tooth
Page 8

pulled
bit
me

Page 9

wish
afraid
say
six
times
ho!
ten

Page 10

one
day
called
quick
let
no
myself
dare

Page 11

tied
door
slam

The Loose Tooth
Page 11

count
two
three

Page 12

slammed
sat
down
hard
floor
mean

Page 13

herself

Page 15

just
alike

The Surprise
Page 16

surprise
whisper
going
garden
get
boat
alone
take
big

The Surprise
Page 17

must
into
canal
drown
pole
give

Page 18

run
cried

Page 19

stop
pushed
began
move

Page 20

goes
fast
faster
than

do
shall
great
splash

Page 21

before
there
along
bank
stick
held

The Surprise
Page 22

took
hold
four
wet
surprised
bad
told

Page 23

home
went
dry
clothes

Page 24

drove
stake
ground
long

The Farmers
Page 25

wide
spade

Page 26

'began
dig
stood
by
deep
harder

The Farmers
Page 26

show
how

Page 28

came
spaded
planted
seeds
beets
carrots
beans
every
watered

Page 29

last
rows
little
green
leaves
up
grew
turns

Page 30

sell
market
what
buy
money
get
dog
box

The Farmers
Page 30

cart
fun
hoe
fox
another
talked
about

Page 31

name
Lion
Heiny
yellow
thought

Page 32

our
red
wheels
may
like
with
lot
drive

Page 35

earn
from

Page 36

again
think
feed

The Farmers
Page 36

pig
cannot
once
anyway
hens
saw
standing
still
weeds
growing

Page 37

keep
any
only
dear
seemed
easy
seem

The Rabbits
Page 38

next
Grandfather
meet
brought
basket
him
may
look

Page 39

big
rabbit

The Rabbits
Page 39

ones
looked
baby
pen
eat

Page 40

made
put
careful

Page 41

gone

Page 42

eating
away

Page 43

much
hanging
felt
something
warm
against

Page 44

scared
jumped
right
screamed
snakes
rats
shoo
scat

The Rabbits
Page 45

under
kitchen
step
after
sitting
clothes-basket
matter
skirt

Page 46

so
she

Page 47

word

Page 48

catch
bunny
smelled
stuck

Page 49

caught
ears

Page 50

plants
feet
laughed
new
mend
sit

Going to Market
Page 52

market
vegetables
to-morrow

Page 53

ready
to-day
worked

washed
clean

bunches

eight

each

half

peck

bushel

twelve

large

fine

morning

start

Page 54

forgot

rowed

town

post

Page 55

carried

between

far

stall

found

Going to Market
Page 55

bench
spread
everything

stay

rest

arm

stopped

Page 56

babies

doing

Page 57

bless

heart

did

raise

these

don't

know

Page 58

quart

measure

cents

good-bye

woman

bought

eight

Page 59

counted

fingers

can't

enough

Going to Market
Page 60

toes
wooden

shoes

rich

care

pointed

street

who

coming

Page 61

hear

running

Page 62

where

find

minute

sidewalk

hugged

wagged

barked

kissed

licked

happy

sold

maybe

ask

Page 64

back

really

liked

Going to Market
Page 64

won't
sure

Page 65

late

when

creep

mice

us

around

hands

ahead

bow-wow

heard

good

bark

Page 66

whose

Page 67

because

being

more

dinner

onion

soup

bowl

bone

Page 69

instead

some

pocket

Going to Market
Page 69

teapot
until
yourselves

Dog Days
Page 70

things
squawked

Page 71

tired
mud
puddle
waded
open
slippers
chewed
dragged
shook
rat
everywhere
black
marks

Page 72

floor
scrubbed
scrub

Page 73

tail
friendly
neck
ki-yi

Dog Days
Page 73

howled
had
shut
pail
brush

Page 74

mop
outside
cooking
pot
milk
cow

Page 75

burn
flat
pan
yard
walked
pasture

Page 76

spoil

Page 77

sad
head
horns
legs

Page 78

nose
quickly

Dog Days
Page 78

yelped
feel
mouthful
yelp
even
upset

Page 79

paws
mouth
burned
tongue
tipped

Page 80

tracks
nowhere
left

Page 81

ought
serve
careless
politely
house

Page 82

quite
sun
later
supper

Page 83

tracked
opened

Dog Days
Page 83

doorway
bread
howl
sorry

The Dog Cart
Page 84

playing
pulling
nicest
whole
world

Page 85

else
harness
paint

Page 86

beside
aprons

Page 87

other
painted
gray
goose
pecked

Page 89

waved
remembered
worst
stable
tripped
fell

The Dog Cart
Page 90

hair

Page 91

blood

done

anything

wiped

rag

sobbed

crying

Page 92

mind

almost

off

The Dog Cart
Page 92

line

middle

touch

washtub

soap

filled

tub

water

Page 93

eyes

Page 94

looked

clean

wonder

The Dog Cart
Page 94

cage

pigpen

Page 95

deal

why

crawled

Page 96

pain

eaten

Page 97

neither

step

spilled

The Dog Cart
Page 98

table

hearth

shone

pans

kettle

singing

knitting

putting

whispered

Page 99

greedy

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS

This Primer is designed for use in the first school year and the first half of the second year.

The teacher will find the book a delightful one to present to her class because of the unique character of its content and the careful provision made for correct teaching methods. First of all, she will wish to read the entire story in order to familiarize herself with the material and be able to make the most effective use of the following features.

Good simple humor such as rarely appears in primary readers, in this book supplies much "fun." Make sure the class "sees the point" but in so far as possible lead them to discover it for themselves.

Continuous interest in the story centers around the same characters. The incidents or "story groups" should be used as lesson units, but these all go to make a connected narrative.

The pictures are drawn by the author of the text, making possible complete correlation between story and illustrations. This appeal to the eye aids the child to grasp the meaning of the printed portion of the page and thus to master quickly the needed vocabulary.

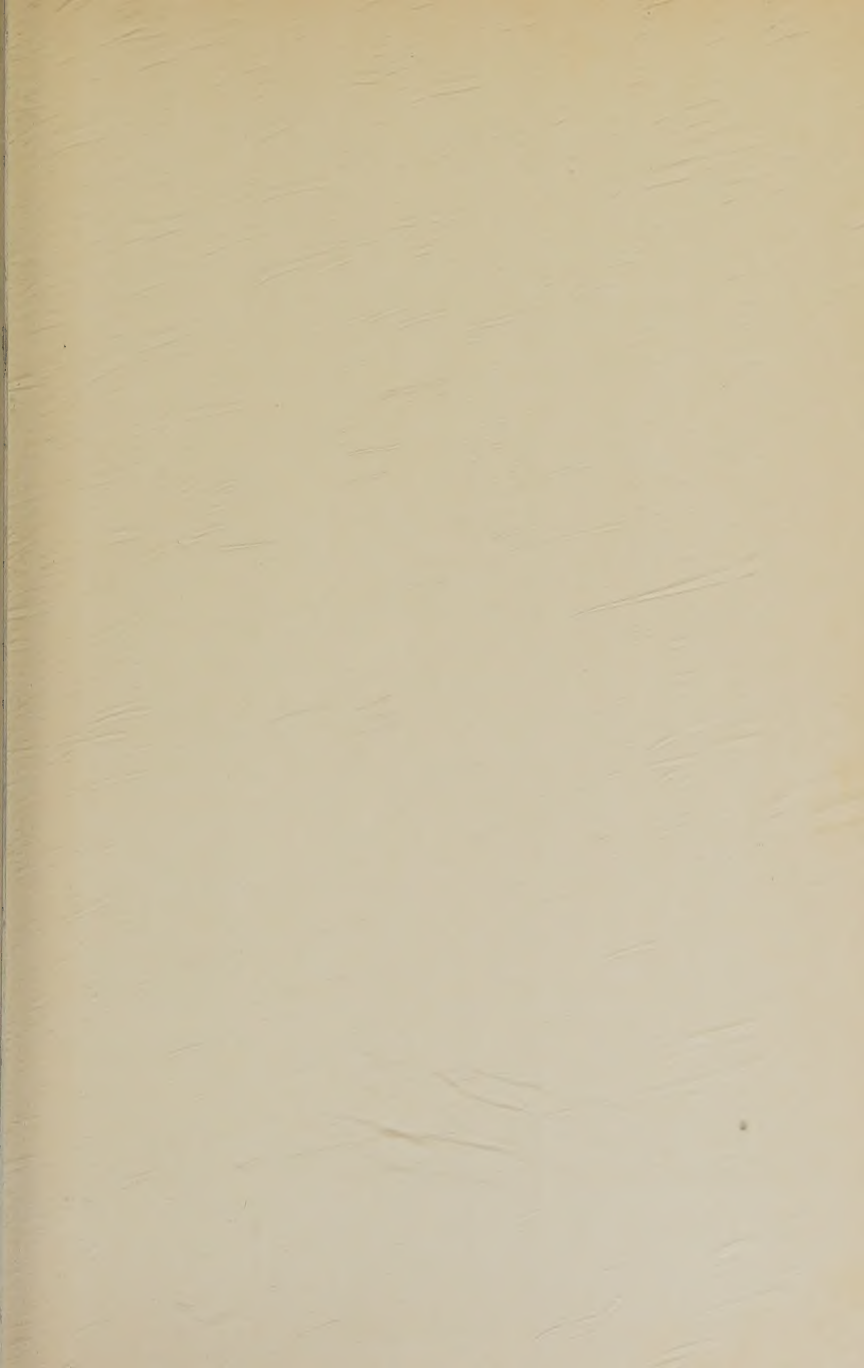
Both the experiences and the language used are so childlike that each little reader will see himself on every page. Dramatization, story-telling, drawing, cutting, counting, measuring, nature study, etc., will naturally

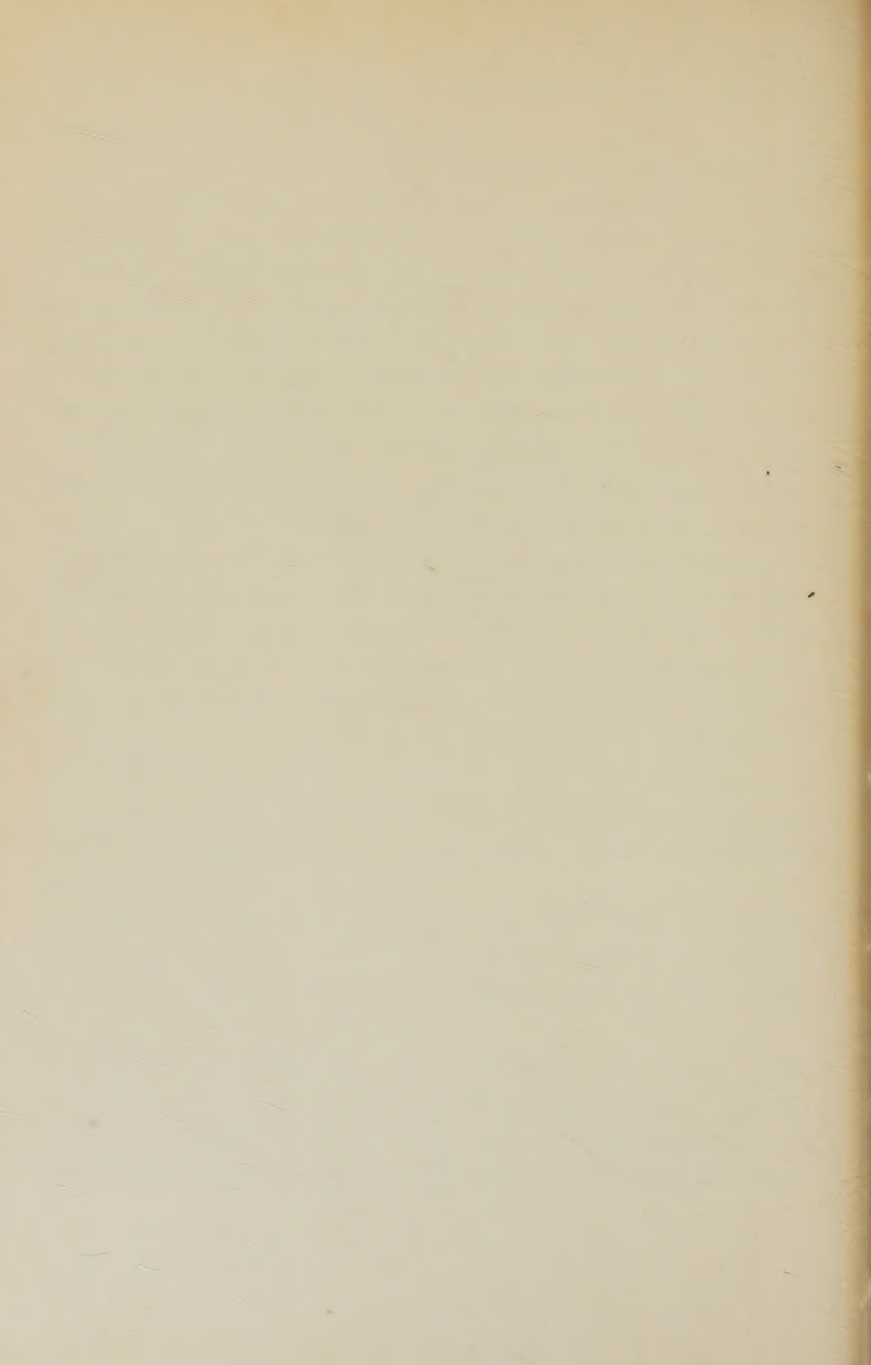
follow the reading period and should be definitely planned for by the teacher.

The vocabulary is larger and more varied than in some primers, but the words are so grouped in the subject matter and repeated so often and naturally that the child will grasp them readily and use them with ease in his later reading. A large number of the words will already have been taught in the basic reading and can be well reviewed in this way. Most of the phonetic "families" usually taught in the early part of the first year appear in this text. The new words grouped by lessons and pages are listed in the back of the book. Before presenting a lesson, the teacher will wish to look over this list to determine which words are known to her pupils and how she will present the new ones. She may give a preliminary drill on the phonic sounds, and review words appearing in the new lesson. A little language game may be used illustrating the meaning of such words as "surprised" or "vegetables." These words themselves are best presented in the story where the context will help the child to associate their meaning with their form. Long "sight words" are often more easily recognized than short ones.

Teachers are coming to recognize more fully the value of phrasing in the teaching of reading and, wherever possible, any division of sentences has been made according to "thought groups."

From the beginning of his school life every child should be led to form the habit of reading intelligently and with pleasure. Few books will aid so materially in accomplishing this end as "The Dutch Twins Primer."







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